

See the End

Sol

I'm in the lobby about to make a scene
I've got questions I need answers
Politicians on the TV screen
Might as well be holograms 'cause
I ain't seen them in the streets
Never heard them speakers weep
We ain't had a voice 'til we found a beat
I could smoke a pound of weed
And still not be high enough
For them to hear me out
What is that about, huh?
Obama let me down
So I'm cashin' out
They all the same when they in the house
Question now
Who they workin' for
They ain't reppin' us
Kanye was right when he ever spoke they didn't gave a fuck
So here I am
Nothing more than a man
Nothing less than the rest
But still I hope for a chance
I know the future is cold
I know the present is tense
I know the dollar run the world
I'm just trying to make sense [cents]
Yeah

If I open my eyes again, will I see the end?
Will I fall again?
And if they come for my life again, will they see the end?
Or will I fall again?

Whatchu gon' do when the whole world gone crazy?
Like right now when police are shooting at babies?
Not yet grown, still get popped in the dome
First they see you foreclose
Now they robbing your home, whoa
Redlining is illegal
Pay order is illegal
But gentrifying is the latest thing they buying
And all you hear are major label artists on the radio
I ain't hating though, I'm just saying though
What are you saying when you singing on the microphone?
People listen yo
That's whatchu' famous for
Turning dollars into change we can save the globe
But most times we don't
We just smoke up and fall back and stay safe at home
Tune out go numb
While they pull out they guns
Tears fill my lungs while the streets fill with blood

Look at these flames
All the fire from your cannon make it hard for me to see another way
I ain't running I ain't ducking but I'm damn sure ain't staying in the blast
no

I'm a king and my queen need a brother who can keep her out the grave
Whole world gone crazy
Whole world gone crazy

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Dash-cam footage seeing bodies dropping
Twitter timeline got us all talking
Are we the generation who's gonna do something?
That's an honest question
See my nephew playing with guns make-believing and such
Had to tell him about Tamir Rice and take away the fun
Now he resents the fact that he's black
Says he wishes he was light skinned like I am
Self-hate, stereotypes, make the narrowest minds
They've been handing us lies since the beginning of time
Displacing the kings, raping the queens so they could break up the dream
I tell my story the [? bot?] is a one of a kind
Port-au-Prince in my heart, Holocaust on my mind
I write a rhyme I could fly some of these artists are gods
I ain't dismissing your problems I know they've never been mine
Never walked in your shoes ain't gonna stop walking in mine
There's a problem with hip hop polarizing our thoughts
You mean to say I ain't real because I got positive vibes?
You mean to say he can't perform cause he caught up a charge
People judging like a competition, gimmicks like a politician
City segregated, music venues, no exception
You know the message, that's unless you never listen
Microphone checking when I hold my weapon
I know everything I do is a blessing
From the water that I drink to the food I'm digesting
I've seen people dying fighting just to find some peace
It's ironic thinking violence to get us where we need by any means
Sometimes it does, sometimes you can't just run you stand up
My momma raised me a man, my father raised me a leader the world made me a rapper
stumping in my Adidas
I don't need a plaque, I don't need a mil'
I just need to eat, I just need to feel like I'm speaking my real
Or I might explode, my mind might just go
I've seen too much pain did not change the globe
Yeah
If I don't see the end, I pray you hear me now, I pray you understand
This is more than me, I never wanted to be anything more than you I just want
to be part of the peace

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